

MY SWEETHEART'S COMING HOME.

Fred. Hoffmann.

Scherzando gracioso.

mf

1. What makes the world so
2. A day a - go 'twas

rit.

a tempo

. won - drous fair? The earth so green, the sky so blue. The
dark as night; How long and drea - ry - seemed all time! But

rall.

sweet - est sun - beams fill the air, Where once was all a dis - mal hue, My
now the wait - ing's o'er all's bright; My heart is full of glad - est rhyme! The

Leggiero. *cresc.* *ff.*

lit - tle world is full of song, The birds — a - round sing blithe and song, There's
flow - ers smile and nod their heads, As if — their joy they would es - say Ah!

Leggiero.

mf *p* *rall.*

mu - sic all the fields a - mong, My sweet - heart's com - ing home to - day. There's
do they know? Yes they must know My " " " " " " " " Ah!

pp *pp*

a tempo. *cresc.* *Largo.* *ff.*

mu - sic all the fields a - mong My sweet - heart's com - ing home to - day.
do they know? Yes they must know My " " " " " " " "

Largo.

p *dim.* *pp*